

MEATLESS RECIPES—CUTWORK DESIGN—GIRL WHO WON'T KISS—THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

MRS. M. A. WILSON GIVES RECIPES FOR GOOD MEATLESS DISHES

Egg Fritters With Cream Sauce Give Necessary Food Element and Temp the Appetite

By MRS. M. A. WILSON... My dear Mrs. Wilson—Your page has been a source of great help to me, so I thought perhaps you would spare a few minutes of your valuable time to help me in what is quite a problem to me.

Corneal Muffins!

"PLEASE give me another one!" That's what the family will say about the corneal muffins made the way Mrs. Wilson makes them in her latest cooking movie shown at the

VICTORIA THEATRE Ninth and Market streets, Saturdays.

OTHER COOKING MOVIES The other cooking scenarios that have proved so popular are being shown as follows:

Lebanon Crumb Cake Saturday, the Lincoln, Forty-ninth street above Woodland avenue.

Charlotte Russe Saturday, the Overbrook, Sixty-third street and Haverford avenue.

Queen Victoria Sponge Cake Saturday, Davis.

One copy of recipes ask at box office or send self-addressed stamped envelope to Editor of Woman's Page.

minutes. Discard the skin and bones, and then rub the white meat through a fine sieve into a bowl. Now add

Three tablespoons of finely minced parsley, One cup of thick cream sauce, One well-beaten egg, One teaspoon of salt, One teaspoon of pepper.

Beat to mix and then pour into well-greased baking dish. Bake until firm in the center; usually this takes about thirty minutes in a moderate oven.

Fish Loaf One cup of thick cream sauce, One tablespoon of grated onion.

Mrs. Wilson will discuss fall vegetables in her regular weekly article in tomorrow's Sunday Public Ledger and suggest menus for every meal next week, with appetizing recipes

TAUPE DUVETYN SUITS IRRESISTIBLE



A monotone embroidery in chenille and silk is a feature of the new suits. The scheme lends itself well to taupe, the color of the suit in the sketch

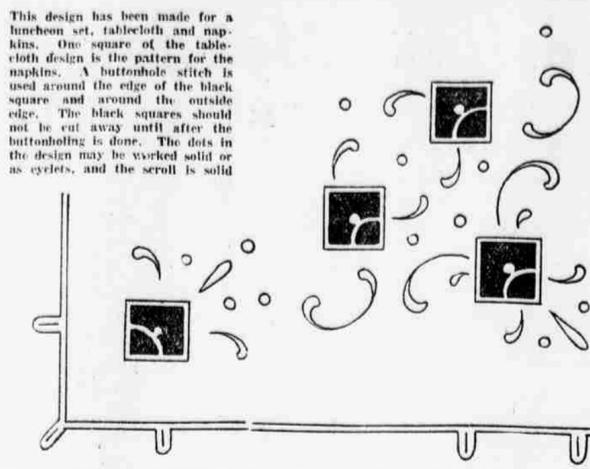
A Daily Fashion Talk by Florence Rose... choice of the very well-dressed woman. It is, you know, the word used by the French to indicate the little animal that we call the mole, but we use "taupe" to indicate merely the shades that range around the color of the mole-skin. Navy blue is always smart and there is much distinction in the street suit of black when worn by the woman who does not fade into insignificance in it. Brown has the virtue of being the newest thing. But taupe is in a class by itself. It possesses what the saleswoman who sells suits in the shops would describe as "class," and though you would not indulge in an adjective so commonplace, you know what she means when she says it.

It has been said that after the new duvetyn suits are seen there will be only one class of women who will not select them and that will be those who cannot afford them. However, that must be a large class, for duvetyn is undoubtedly expensive. But it is likewise beautiful. And taupe is a shade that lends itself extremely well to duvetyn.

There is an interesting use of fur and embroidery in the suits and coats this winter, and now we see how well they combine we wonder that it was never thought of before. In this suit the embroidery is not brilliant in color. It consists of work done in taupe-colored chenille and silk. In using fur you will notice that there is seldom an extension of fur around the entire lower edge of the jacket, but frequently the fur is used simply across the back. For this is a season when our backs are rather more ornate than our fronts. To complete the monotone color system the fur used both in this place and for the cuffs and collar is of taupe-colored wool.

Brighten Your Rugs After the rug has been thoroughly cleaned it still looks lack-luster, dip a cloth or sponge in ammonia water and go over the surface of the rug.

ITALIAN CUTWORK IS POPULAR



The Woman's Exchange

Stamps Are Made in Washington... Dear Madam—Through your question column in your paper you tell me whether the postage stamps of Philippine Islands are made in Washington, D. C., or Manila, P. I.

Letter Came Too Late... To H. E. I. (DAILY READER)—I am sorry that your question about the boat to Toronto was not answered in time, but letters of this kind, which require a good deal of looking up, cannot be answered in such short time.

Fortune Teller's Costume... Dear Madam—I am a junior at high school and my class is giving a masquerade party in honor of the seniors.

Cleaning Hair Brushes... Use tepid water and add a tablespoon of ammonia. Dip the brush up and down, being careful not to let the solution touch the back of the brush, especially if it is of ebony.

The Question Corner... Today's Inquiries: 1. How can discolored linen be whitened? 2. What is a motif? 3. What will remove the shine from serge?

A Sensible Plan... To A. J.—I think it would be a very good plan for you to take the course you spoke of in your letter. If you are with a well-known establishment now, you will want to go anywhere else, and if you could also say that you had learned your "trade" at a good school it would be a great help.

Prevention of Tuberculosis... The United States Public Health Service has issued a booklet which will be of considerable interest to persons who think they may be infected with tuberculosis. It contains instructions on how to avoid contracting tuberculosis, advice on the care of the sick and a general discussion of the nature and prevention of this dreaded disease.

Wants to Take Boarders... Dear Madam—Please tell me how much to charge a man for his room and breakfast, also to board his son, who is five years old. I am a woman who wants to take a few boarders to get along.

Adventures With a Purse... THE use of cold cream on the face is a dangerous one," says one beauty specialist. "It makes hair greasy. And then along comes another who says: 'I've cold cream every night and my complexion will be unrivaled.'"

Consult Her Mother... Dear Cynthia—Would you kindly let me know what would be the most welcome birthday gift for a girl going on fifteen years of age in October?

Cheese Pudding... Soak sufficient stale bread so that when pressed dry it will measure one cup. Rub through a fine sieve and add:

One-half cup of grated cheese, One onion grated, One teaspoon of salt, One teaspoon of paprika, One-quarter teaspoon of mustard, One egg, Two-thirds cup of milk, Two tablespoons of butter.

Nut Sausage... Place in a mixing bowl Three-quarters cup of finely chopped nuts, One cup of finely mashed potatoes, One onion grated, Two tablespoons of shortening, One-quarter teaspoon of thyme, One-eighth teaspoon of sweet marjoram, One teaspoon of salt, One-half teaspoon of pepper, One egg.

Noodle Pudding... Cook one-half package of noodles in boiling water for ten minutes and then drain. Now place in a baking dish. Place in a mixing bowl

One onion grated, One green pepper, minced fine, One-half cup of grated cheese, One egg, Three-quarters cup of milk, One teaspoon of salt, One teaspoon of paprika.

Fish Pudding... Cleanse and cook one-half pound of fish in boiling water for fifteen

AN ANSWER TO THE GIRLS WHO ASK ABOUT KISSING

Part of It Is Given by a Young Man Who Tells How to Really Attract Boys Like Himself

ONE question that comes frequently to this page from our young girl readers is this one: "Shall I let the boys kiss me good-night?" The reason for putting the question is always about the same. "If I don't do this, it seems the boys do not care to come again."

A young man reader volunteers such illuminating information on the subject that I feel it is worthy of most thoughtful digestion.

"If he does not call again," the young man writes, "because you will not allow him to kiss you, so much the better for you. Let him go. No matter how handsome he is, make a fellow feel at home with you. Take him in the kitchen and make fudge or pull candy. Let him wash the dishes with you. Let him meet your family and don't try to rush your mother out of the way as soon as he arrives."

These words come from—judging by the rest of his letter—a regular fellow. They ought to count with the girls who are continually torn between the temptation to become dubiously popular via the kiss route and the desire to retain their self-respect.

Girls, let's face the matter frankly. When you are not popular do not blame it on the fact that you will not permit boys to kiss you. It is true there is a certain spineless, brainless type of boy who thinks his evening loss unless it holds sentimentality. He has a one-track mind that knows nothing of the real finesse in women; in fact, there isn't anything much he does know. I admit this young man is not

apt to come back to call on the girl who refuses to let him act sentimental with her. I do not mean to be sarcastic when I say he has not the mentality to enjoy any other kind of entertainment.

THIS then is the type of boy you lose as a possible friend, girl, when you decide to retain your self-respect and not pay for an evening at the movies by allowing any Tom, Dick or Harry to kiss you. Let's get along without him now in the rest of this little talk.

As for the real boy, girls, if he does not come back, taking it for granted the kiss was asked for and refused in a cheerful but firm way, look for some other reason. Perhaps you made him feel ill at ease by carrying on a perpetual running conversation that made him think all would be lost if it ever stopped. Perhaps you laughed and joked all evening long, making the young man think he was too slow for a kiss and he could never keep up the vaudeville act pace if he came to call again. Go back to the beginning of this article and read the advice the young man gave. Did you try entertaining the boy whose friendship you would like to win in that way? One evening over the telephone after a cosy supper with the family some Sunday does more to make a boy and girl real pals than half a dozen evenings spent in dress-up entertainment.

And one pal of this sort is worth the whole rank and file of the silly sentimentalists we dismissed above!

The Testing of Julia Grant

By MAZEL DEVO BACHELOR Copyright, 1919, by Public Ledger Co.

Julia, in Hospital Work, Makes an Enemy of One of the Nurses

READ THIS FIRST Julia Grant, a quiet, soft girl, of an unusual type of beauty, has been engaged to Dan Carson nearly a year, when she begins to worry about a steadily growing indifference on his part. The wedding date has been set, but three weeks before Dan confesses there is some one else and although completely crushed Julia bravely renounces her claim. Dan, inwardly rejoicing at his freedom, goes to Nancy Cromwell, the other girl, confident that she is his for the asking. It develops that she has only been playing with him and his offer of marriage is refused. In order to forget Julia takes up nursing. Dr. Nugent, an attractive young intern, tries to make Julia notice him, much to the discomfiture of Grace Merritt, to whom he is paying attention.

THEN START THE STORY MISS TULLY, the hospital superintendent, was a shrewd woman, fair with the fairness of a man. There was nothing feminine about her, and there were other women. She was almost generally disliked by every nurse in the hospital. Julia liked her.

When Miss Tully had anything to find fault about, her loud voice could be heard all over the place. She had a biting tongue and a playing sarcasm, but she was honest and sincere, and the doctors liked and respected her. There was something about Julia Grant that appealed to Miss Tully in a strange way. Of course, she knew nothing about the girl, but she liked the expression in Julia's eyes, and she liked more than anything the fact that Julia wanted to work, that her mind was not eternally fixed on a flirtation; in short, that she showed sense. She saw, too, that Julia's extraordinary beauty could not be dimmed, even in the ugly uniform in which Julia performed her duties.

Dick Nugent had begun to lay traps for Julia, and one afternoon as she came out of one of the wards and prepared to go wearily up to her room to snatch a little sleep, he stopped her and asked her to go to the theatre with him the next night.

She shook her head. "Why not?" he insisted, noticing the way her hair turned black where it waved over her ears, even noticing the bluster on one thumb and the ravages that hospital work had made on her slim hands. Usually Dick Nugent did not notice these things.

"You know it's against rules," "Of course, it is, but what of it? Every one breaks them." "And some get caught like Miss Merritt did." "You won't get caught."

The more she refused to go, the more Dick wanted her. He had a desire to know what she would be like outside of the hospital. He wanted to talk to her, to draw her out. He had an idea that she might be rather wonderful. He knew that she would never be obvious like Miss Merritt.

"I'm sorry," Julia said simply, and then flushed scarlet. Grace Merritt came suddenly out of one of the rooms

and stood regarding the two sarcastically. "Have you any work to do, Miss Grant?" she said pointedly. "Miss Tully doesn't allow probationers to carry on affairs with the internes."

"Miss Grant and I were talking about a case," Dick lied quickly. His eyes followed Julia as she went down the corridor and he turned hotly to Miss Merritt and asked angrily, "What do you mean by treating that girl as you do? She hasn't done anything to you."

Miss Merritt was instantly all smiles and dimpling blonde sweetness. She saw that she must play her cards cleverly. "Oh, what does it matter anyway, Dick? We don't care anything about her. I've hardly seen you lately. It's been a long time since we've gone anywhere together."

But Dick was thinking of Julia and was distrust in his manner. Even Miss Merritt's delicate flattery failed to attract him and she saw this. Was Dick actually beginning to care for that sad-eyed little probationer? It couldn't be true; she would have to do something about it.

"I can get off tonight," she suggested. He shook his head. "Can't manage it, sorry," he said curtly, and was off. Miss Merritt stood where he had left her, her blue eyes hardening, her lips drawn into a line. It was true, he was crazy about this girl. Dick Nugent liked novelty and this Julia Grant with her easiness and air of mystery had gone to his head. Grace Merritt was thinking of the ignominy of losing Dick to a probationer, but more than anything she was thinking of what it would mean to lose Dick himself. She had not realized until Julia had loomed up on the scene just how much she had grown to care for him. True she had known that he was a trifle, and that he had no idea of being serious with her, but unconsciously as every woman will do, she had dreamed dreams and Dick Nugent had always figured in them.

She clenched her fists and thought wild thoughts as she stood there, and in the meantime Julia, the unconscious cause of all this emotion was soaking her aching feet in scalding hot water, she had already forgotten Dick Nugent, she was too tired to think about any one or anything, and the prospect of dropping dog-weary into bed was the most delicious thing in the world. Even the dull sense of pain that had been in her heart for days was numbed. For the time she was just a weary girl eager for sleep.

(Monday, Dan Carson meets Lucy Grant unexpectedly.)

IF YOU LOVE

Flowers you should be interested in THE CENTURY FLOWER SHOP 11th Below Chestnut St.

HERPICIDE MARY SAYS:

If Those Men in Bald-headed Row Had Used NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE They Would be Sitting in Box Seats

Herpicide is sold at all Drug and Dep't Stores Applications at the better Barber Shops

HERPICIDE MARY SAYS: If Those Men in Bald-headed Row Had Used NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE They Would be Sitting in Box Seats

Herpicide is sold at all Drug and Dep't Stores Applications at the better Barber Shops

HERPICIDE MARY SAYS: If Those Men in Bald-headed Row Had Used NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE They Would be Sitting in Box Seats

Herpicide is sold at all Drug and Dep't Stores Applications at the better Barber Shops

HERPICIDE MARY SAYS: If Those Men in Bald-headed Row Had Used NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE They Would be Sitting in Box Seats

Herpicide is sold at all Drug and Dep't Stores Applications at the better Barber Shops

HERPICIDE MARY SAYS: If Those Men in Bald-headed Row Had Used NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE They Would be Sitting in Box Seats